NUMB. CCCCXXXI.

The SPECTATOR.

Quid Dulcius hominum generi a Natura datum eſt quam ſui cuique liberi? Tull.

Tueſday, July 15. 1712.

I Have lately been caſting in my Thoughts the ſeveral Unhappineſſes of Life, and comparing the Infelicities of old Age to thoſe of Infancy. The Calamities of Children are due to the Negligence or Miſconduct of Parents, thoſe of Age to the paſt Life which led to it. I have here the Hiſtory of a Boy and Girl to their Wedding-Day, and think I cannot give the Reader a livelier Image of the inſipid way which time uncultivated paſſes, than by entertaining him with their authentick Epiſtles, expreſſing all that was remarkable in their Lives, till the Period of their Life above-mentioned. The Sentence at the Head of this Paper, which is only a warm Interrogation, *What is there in Nature ſo dear as a Man's own Children to him?* is all the Reflection I ſhall at preſent make on thoſe who are negligent or cruel in the Education of them.

Mr. SPECTATOR,

'I AM now entering into my One and Twenti-'eth Year, and do not know that I had one 'Day's thorough Satisfaction ſince I came to Years 'of any Reflection, till the Time they ſay others 'loſe their Liberty, the Day of my Marriage. I 'am Son to a Gentleman of a very great Eſtate, 'who reſolved to keep me out of the Vices of the 'Age; and in Order to it, never let me ſee any 'Thing that he thought could give me the leaſt 'Pleaſure. At Ten Years old I was put to a 'Grammar-School, where my Maſter received Or-'ders every Poſt to uſe me very ſeverely, and have 'no Regard to my having a great Eſtate. At Fif-'teen I was removed to the Univerſity, where I 'lived, out of my Father's great Diſcretion, in 'ſcandalous Poverty and Want, till I was big e-'nough to be married, and I was ſent for to ſee 'the Lady who ſends you the Underwritten. When 'we were put together, we both conſider'd that we 'could not be worſe than we were in taking one 'another, and out of a Deſire of Liberty entered in-'to Wedlock. My Father ſays I am now a Man, 'and may ſpeak to him like another Gentleman.

I am,
SIR,
Your moſt humble Servant,
Richard Rentfree.

Mr. SPEC.

'I Grew tall and wild at my Mother's, who is 'a gay Widow, and did not care for ſhew-'ing me till about two Years and a half ago; at 'which time my Guardian Uncle ſent me to a 'Boarding-School, with Orders to contradict me in 'nothing, for I had been miſuſed enough already. 'I had not been there above a Month, when, be-'ing in the Kitchin, I ſaw ſome Oatmeal on the 'Dreſſer; I put two or three Corns in my Mouth, 'lik'd it, ſtole a Handful, went into my Chamber, 'chew'd it, and for two Months after never fail'd 'taking Toll of every Pennyworth of Oatmeal 'that came into the Houſe: But one Day playing 'with a Tobacco-pipe between my Teeth, it hap-'pen'd to break in my Mouth, and the ſpitting 'out the Pieces left ſuch a delicious Roughneſs 'on my Tongue, that I could not be ſatisfied till 'I had champ'd up the remaining Part of the 'Pipe. I forſook the Oatmeal, and ſtuck to the 'Pipes three Months, in which Time I had 'diſpenc'd with 37 foul Pipes, all to the Boles: 'They belong'd to an old Gentleman, Father to 'my Governeſs---- He lock'd up the clean ones. 'I left off eating of Pipes, and fell to licking 'of Chalk. I was ſoon tir'd of this; I then 'nibbled all the red Wax of our laſt Ball-Tickets, 'and three Weeks after the black Wax from the 'Burying-Tickets of the old Gentleman. Two 'Months after this I liv'd upon Thunder-bolts, a 'certain long, round, blueiſh Stone, which I found 'among the Gravel in our Garden. I was won-'derfully delighted with this; but Thunder-'bolts growing ſcarce, I faſten'd Tooth and Nail 'upon our Garden-Wall, which I ſtuck to almoſt 'a Twelve-month, and had in that Time peel'd 'and devour'd half a Foot toward our Neigh-'bour's Yard. I now thought my ſelf the hap-'pieſt Creature in the World, and, I believe in 'my Conſcience, I had eaten quite through, had 'I had it in my Chamber; but now I became lazy, 'and unwilling to ſtir, and was oblig'd to ſeek 'Food nearer Home. I then took a ſtrange Han-'kering to Coals; I fell to ſcranching 'em, and 'had already conſum'd, I am certain, as much as would have dreſs'd my Wedding-Dinner, when

'my

‘ my Uncle came for me home. He was in the ‘ Parlour with my Governeſs when I was call'd ‘ down. I went in, fell on my Knees, for he made ‘ me call him Father; and when I expected the ‘ Bleſſing I aſk'd, the good Gentleman, in a ‘ Surprize, turns himſelf to my Governeſs, and ‘ aſks, Whether this (pointing to me) was his ‘ Daughter? This (added he) is the very Picture ‘ of Death. My Child was a plump-fac'd, hale, ‘ freſh colour'd Girl; but this looks as if ſhe were ‘ half-ſtarv'd, a meer Skeleton. My Governeſs, ‘ who is really a good Woman, aſſur'd my Fa- ‘ ther I had wanted for nothing; and withal told ‘ him I was continually eating ſome Traſh or ‘ other, and that I was almoſt eaten up with the ‘ Green-Sickneſs, her Orders being never to croſs ‘ me. But this magnified but little with my Fa- ‘ ther, who preſently, in a Kind of Pett, paying ‘ for my Board, took me home with him. I had ‘ not been long at home, but one *Sunday* at Church ‘ (I ſhall never forget it) I ſaw a young neigh- ‘ bouring Gentleman that pleas'd me hugely; I ‘ lik'd him of all Men I ever ſaw in my Life, and ‘ began to wiſh I could be as pleaſing to him. The ‘ very next Day he came, with his Father, a viſiting ‘ to our Houſe: We were left alone together, with ‘ Directions on both Sides to be in Love with one ‘ another, and in three Weeks Time we were mar- ‘ ry'd. I regain'd my former Health and Com- ‘ plexion, and am now as happy as the Day is ‘ long. Now, Mr. SPEC. I deſire you would ‘ find out ſome Name for theſe craving Damſels, ‘ whether dignified or diſtinguiſh'd under ſome or ‘ all of the following Denominations, (to wit) ‘ *Traſh-eaters, Oatmeal-chewers, Pipe-champers, Chalk-* ‘ *lickers, Wax-nibblers, Coal-Scranchers, Wall-peelers,* ‘ or *Gravel-diggers*: And, good Sir, do your utmoſt ‘ Endeavour to prevent (by expoſing) this unac- ‘ countable Folly, ſo prevailing among the young ‘ ones of our Sex, who may not meet with ſuch ‘ ſudden good Luck as,

S I R,

Your conſtant Reader,

And very Humble Servant,

Sabina Green,

Now Sabina Rentfree.

By Her Majeſty's Company of Comedians.

AT the Theatre-Royal in Drury-Lane, this preſent Tueſday being the 15th of July, will be revived a Comedy call'd, The City Politicks, written by Mr. Crown. The Part of the Podeſta to be perform'd by Mr. Bullock, Florio by Mr. Powel, Artall by Mr. Booth, Dr. Panchy by Mr. Croſs, Craffy by Mr. Pack, Bricklayer by Mr. Penkethman, Roſara by Mrs. Bradſhaw, Lucinda by Miſs Willis. By Her Majeſty's Command no Perſons are to be admitted behind the Scenes.

Is continued to be Sold the remaining part of Twenty Hogſheads of neat French Brandy, full proof, and of true flavour, for 9 l. by the Tun, and at 8 s. a Gallon for any Quantity leſs than half a Hogſhead: At the Black Lyon over-againſt Mercer's Chappel in Cheapſide, where conſtant Attendance will be given till all Sold.

There is to be ſold at very low Rates, at Mr. Everell's, at the Unicorn and Dial, up one Pair of Stairs, near Strand-bridge, a freſh Parcel of Cravats and Cambricks for Handkerchiefs, being the Goods of Perſons that have fail'd. The Price is mark'd upon each Parcel.

A Barbadoes Merchant's Wife, whoſe Husband reſides in thoſe Parts, having a Parcel of the true, neat Barbadoes Cordial or Citron-Water to diſpoſe of, Theſe are to give Notice, That any Merchant, Gentleman, or Captain, may have what Quantity they pleaſe, at Mr. Jacob Eele's, at the Hour-Glaſs in Tower-ſtreet, at Twenty Shillings per Gallon, or Six Shillings the ſingle Quart, at which Place freſh Parcels will be laid in from time to time.

A Catalogue of a Curious Collection of Original Paintings by ſeveral Eminent Maſters, (viz.) Palmar, Burgonon, Brugell, Wyck, Rembrant, Savory, Wenix, Blomart, Griffeir, Hemskirk, Vandike, &c. collected by Sir Benjamin Haskins deceas'd. To be ſold by Auction at Harris's Coffee-houſe in Ormond-ſtreet near Red-Lyon-Square, on Thurſday the 17th Inſtant. The Sale begins at 3 a Clock, and muſt be all ſold off that Day. The Pictures may be ſeen this Day, and to Morrow till the time of Sale, where Catalogue may be had Gratis.

Lately Publiſh'd,

The Judgment of the Church of England in the Caſe of Lay Baptiſm and of Diſſenters Baptiſm. By which it appears that She hath not, by any publick Act of hers, made or declared Lay-Baptiſm to be invalid. The ſecond Edition. With an Additional Letter from Dr. John Cozin, afterwards Biſhop of Durham, to Mr. Cordel, who ſcrupled to communicate with the French Proteſtants, upon ſome of the modern Pretences. Sold by A. Baldwin near the Oxford-Arms in Warwick-Lane. Price 6 d. ☞ The ſaid Additional Letter may be had ſeparately, by thoſe who have the firſt Edition, for one Penny.

The Second Part of the Judgment of the Church of England, in the Caſe of Lay-baptiſm, and Diſſenters Baptiſm. Sold by A. Baldwin near the Oxford-Arms in Warwick-Lane. Price Six-Pence.

Newly Publiſhed,

The Biſhop of St. ASAPH's Charge to the Clergy of that Diocete in 1710, and now made Publick by his Lordſhip's Permiſſion. Printed by Sam. Buckley, and ſold by D. Midwinter, at the three Crowns in St. Paul's Church-yard. Price Six Pence.

By *Edmund Curll*, Bookſeller, at his Shop on the Walk at Tunbridge-Wells, Gentlemen and Ladies may be furniſh'd with all the New Books and Pamphlets that come out: Alſo French and Italian Prints, Maps, &c. Where may be had Mr. Rowe's Tranſlation of Callipædia, or, The Art of getting Beautiful Children, a Poem, in 4 Books. Price 4 s. The Royal-Paper 7 s. 6 d. Catalogues are deliver'd Gratis at Waghorn's and Browne's Coffee-Houſe on the Walk.

Juſt Publiſhed,

A Morning's Diſcourſe of a bottomleſs Tub: Introducing the Hiſtorical Fable of the Oak and her three Provinces, or, Tranſactions in Government among Trees. Being hiſtorical and ſatyrical Remarks on Paſſages in ſome late Reigns, mix'd with comical Dialogues in the Jargon or Brogue of ſeveral Nations, viz. French, Iriſh, Scotch, Welſh, &c. Written by a Lover of the loyal, honeſt, and moderate Party. Printed for J. Morphew near Stationer's-Hall.

Dr. Maynwaringe undertakes the Curing of ſuch deſperate and moſt difficult Diſeaſes, wherein ſome very able and long-experienc'd Phyſicians and Surgeons in Hoſpitals and great Cities have failed in the Attempt. Other Men very learned and famed for Practice refuſe ſuch Buſineſs, wherein they have no Hope of Performance with Credit; ſuch as theſe: Internal Apoſtems, Ulcers, Fiſtula's, Cancers, Conſumptive Waſtings, External Cancerous Tumors, or Ulcers cancerated, Scrofulous Tumors, called King's-Evil, Rheumatiſm, Gout, and ſuch like, ſeeming incurable to others, he receives into his Care for Cure, and is ſucceſsful by Means extraordinary. At the Moor's Head (to diſtinguiſh his Abode) in Baldwin's-Garden, by Grays-Inn.

An Infallible Cure for the Stone and Gravel, whether in the Reins or Bladder, by an incomparable Chymical Liquor, which in the moſt Racking Fits, gives inſtant eaſe, and Perfects frees the Patient from all Pains in the Back, and thoſe Pains ſo much like the Cholick; dilates the Ureters, makes them ſlippery that ſmall Stones and Gravel may paſs from the Reins to be voided viſibly with Urine, without pain; cleanſes the Kidneys, Bladder, and all the Urinary Paſſages from ſlimy calculous Matter, certainly takes off all Heat, Pain, and ſtoppage of Urine, and abſolutely breaks and diſſolves all large Stones (poſſible to be diſſolv'd) whether in Kidneys or Bladder, ſo as entirely to Cure the Diſtemper; aſſuredly prevents the Stone in thoſe that are troubled only with Gravel, and for all Diſorders of the Reins and Bladder, is a ſtupendious Remedy, cauſing delightful Eaſe, pleaſant Reſt and perfect Health. Is ſold only at Jacob's Coffee-houſe againſt the Angel and Crown Tavern in Threadneedle-ſtreet behind the Royal Exchange, at 3 s. 6 d. a Bottle with Directions.

The Famous Original Venetian Strops, neatly fix'd on Boards, now brought to the higheſt Perfection, to as vaſtly to exceed all others, and for poliſhing and ſetting Razors, Penknives, Lancets, &c. are not to be paralel'd, being much more durable and ſmooth, never growing rough by uſing, but ſetting Razors, &c. with greater Fineneſs and Exactneſs than any other ſort poſſible can. Price 1 s. each. Alſo the moſt excellent Venetian Mettal Board of the ſame Bigneſs, for ſharping all ſorts of Knives immediately, and without Trouble to Admiration, tho' the Edge be never ſo thick or notch'd. Price 1 s. with Directions for both; are ſold only at Mr. Allcraft's, at Toy-ſhop, at the Blue-Coat-Boy, againſt the Royal-Exchange in Cornhill, Mr. Paiſton's a Stationer, at the May-Pole in the Strand, and at Mr. Cooper's, a Toy-ſhip, the Corner of Charles-Court, near York-Buildings the Strand.

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